

# Forgiveness

Wretch 32

Holding on, tryna be somebody  
Well it won't be long before you need somebody  
Holding on, tryna be somebody  
Well it won't be long before you need somebody

Excuse me my friend, I forgot you was standing there  
Excuse me my friend, I don't remember who I am

All I know is I was reaching for the stars  
Let go of everyone I had from the start, the start

Forgiveness, asking for forgiveness

Forgiveness, asking for forgiveness

Feel like I'm slackin' with my children  
Focusing on rap tryna back and shake the building  
In a race with my own race, just to raise the roof  
And I ain't talking 'bout the ceiling  
Here's something to believe in:  
No sleep, cause you're livin' what you're dreamin'  
And it's the lesson in itself  
I've my son to call me dad when I miss the parents evenings  
Amazed I'm still breathin';  
Every other shot I feel my insides bleedin'.  
Grandad, turnin' in his grave,  
Cah I promised that I'll be there for my gran when she's grievin'  
I used to be a man of my word;  
Now, time seems to have got the best of my sentence  
In that case I'll have to adjourn,  
Cause the thought of an excuse is just as bad as the intention

Excuse me, my friend  
I think I might've hit my head  
Excuse me, my friend  
I don't remember who I am  
Cause I'm holdin' on tryna be somebody  
But it won't be long before I need somebody  
Forgiveness, asking for forgiveness (hey, hey, hey, hey)  
Forgiveness, asking for forgiveness (hey, hey, hey, hey)

Went to church to pray for a top ten  
Then I went number 5, I ain't been back again  
But when my jewellery friend phones  
Like they got new rings I'll most likely attend  
Hoppin' out a new benz, start the car from outside  
When is this gonna end?  
My mum's still livin' in the endz,  
Spent jibs on tha wrist before I put her with celebs  
I'm still livin' like a wretch  
All I hear is fuck, fuck  
All the girls have got tourettes  
And no I don't wanna bet  
Even the odd bird wanna take me to the nest  
I swear I only came for the music, but the more I touch notes,  
It's like the more I get stupid  
It's a gift and a curse, but before I blame myself,

I'm a say it's what the tune did

Excuse me, my friend

I think I might've hit my head

Excuse me, my friend

I don't remember who I am

Cause I'm holdin' on tryna be somebody

But it won't be long before I need somebody

Forgiveness, asking for forgiveness (hey, hey, hey, hey)

Forgiveness, asking for forgiveness (hey, hey, hey, hey)

Forgiveness, asking for forgiveness (hey, hey, hey, hey)

Forgiveness (hey, hey, hey, hey)

Forgiveness (hey, hey, hey, hey)

My shows home, go go this is my entrance

I raise the bar, pole volt it's rapathletics

A famous star on his own counting blessings

A loner no-one phones, I get the message